ANOTHER BLOODY PIOT.

The Latest Achievement of South Car-olina Ropublicans.

A HOWLING BLACK RABBLE AGAIN. FOR A TIME, HOLD THE PUBLIC STREETS—UNPROVOKED MURDER AGAIN UNPUNISHED—INFAMOUS CONDUCT OF PART OF THE POLICE— THE UNITED STATES TROOPS CALLED OUT-WHOLESOME EFFECT OF THEIR APPEARANCE UPON THE RIOTERS-

The scenes which were witnessed in the streets of Charleston last evening could only have occurred under a govern-ment such as has existed here since 1868. ment such as has existed here since 1888. The riot was the direct consequence of imbecility and want of responsibility on the part of those who are charged with the high duty of watching over the public peace. Imbecility hecarse no adequate preparations were taken to prevent its occurrence, and want of responsibility its occurrence, and want of responsibili-ty because no public officers not absolute ty because no public officers not absolutely independent of their constituency would have dured to degrade the police force by using it for the purposes to which that of this city has lately been put. The police force, while it contains some excellent material, includes also some of the most bitter and notorious some of the most bitter and notorious partisans in the Republican party. Many of them syn yathize openly with the crowd of roughs and bullies comprising the Republican campaign clubs, and some of them are members and officers of these organizations. Only the day before the riot three of the most obnoxious of the whole body were allowed to act, in citizen's clothec, as rallyers in the election in which the Mayor and Alderman Mackey were candidates, and these rallyers were taken back on the force on the following day. While this sort of trifling with the peace and good order of the city goes on, it is useless for the city authorities to expect to have, in any degree, efficiency in the police or confidence from the community.

During the entire forenoon of yesterday the bulletin board at the office of

day the bulletin board at the office of The News and Courier was surrounded by a crowd of anxious citizens eagerly awaiting additional news about the Naawaiting additional news about the National and State elections. As each dispatch came in and was bulletined, they would give a round of cheers, and when it finally became tolerably certain that Hampton had carried the State, despite the negro repeating in Charleston, their enthusiasm was unbounded. In the meantime the ex-deputy sheriffs and Hunkidori bullies had assembled to the number of about 300 or 400 at the Courthouse. They seemed to be despondent over the news, until about 3 o'clock, when Worthington, Mackey and Buttz gave out a dispatch saving that Hayes and Wheeler were elected, and that Chamberlain had carried the State by 16,000 majority. Then 'Ley fired up and seemed to be ready for a row.

THE OUTBREAK. About half-past 3 o'clock there was a disturbance in Meeting street opposite the Charleston Hotel, caused by the insolence of a negro to a white man. A squad of policemen were at once dispatched to the scene and succeeded in restoring quiet. scene and succeeded in restoring quiet. By this time the Courthouse mob had, so to say, become red-hot. They were evidently mad at the election returns which had been received at The News and Courier office, and which their leaders knew meant "go home" for the carpet-baggers and back seats for renegade Carolinians. About 4 o'clock, Mr. E. W. M. Mackey came down to The News and Conrier bulletin board and began to boast about the election of Hayes and Chamberlain. This provoked a discussion which finally led provoked a discussion which finally led to a quarrel and ended in a riot. Mr. Mackey states that the row was brough on by a white Democrat shooting at him This is denied by a dozen witnesses, who say that while it is true that a white man did make at him, no shot was fired at him, and that a young man fired his pistol accidentally in the air, the shot not going near him. going near him. A negro immediately rushed down to the ex-deputy sheriffs at the Courthouse, nearly all of whom were armed, both with pistols and the bludgeons which they used so freely at the polls on Tuesday, and announced that Mackey had been shot. The crowd im-mediately raised a yell and rushed down Broad street in the direction of *The News* firmly. Another shot was fired, and then a dozen in rapid succession. The black mob stampeded and retreated in the direction of Church street, where they were met by a squad of policemen who had been sent to the scene upon the first re-port. The rioters emptied their revolv-ers while running, and then those who did not have their bludgeons with them tore down tree boxes and saling forces. tore down tree-boxes and paling fences and armed themselves at once. The police force with their Winchester rifles for the most part discharged their duty as well as they could under the circumstances. They brought in a number of prisoners and several of the most part of the property and the property of the property and the property of the property and the property prisoners and several of the wounded, but in order to do so they had to brand-ish their pistols and rifles. Very few of

"dive us ouns!" Chief Hendricks had taken the precaution, however, of stationing a couple of men at the door, who with their bayonets managed to keep the crowd back. I the meanwhile a pistol was fired by negro at a white man, and this was the signal for a general volley. The few white men who were in the vicinity, as soon as the negroes began firing, drew their revolvers and returned the fire. The police were utterly powerless to stop the disturbance. Every negro fired his pistol at every white man he saw, and after he had every had emplied his weapon retreated to re-load. It was in this fight that Mr. E. H. load. It was in this fight that Mr. E. H. Walter was killed and Mr. Geo. H. Walter, one of the chdest and most respectable merchants of Charleston, was painfully wounded. These gentlemen, father and son, were walking down Broad street quietly on their way to their place of business on Adger's north wharf, and had reached the western and of the courtbouse, when the row started of the at the house, when the row started afresh at the corner of Broad and Meeting streets.— Source of Broad and Meeting source of them fired a shot; neither of them fired a shot; neither of them fired a shot; neither of them fired as the fired them had a pistol on his cold blood, because of their faces being white. Mr. E. H. Walter was killed and cot their rifles. Another gentleman, who was standing in Meeting street, and saw Mr. Walter fall, states and is propagated to swear that he saw several police the direction of Mr. Walter and the fired their pistols and cot their rifles. Another gentleman, who was standing in Meeting street, and saw Mr. Walter fall, states and is propagated to swear that he saw several police the direction of Mr. Walter fall, states and is propagated to swear that he saw several police the direction of Mr. Walter

fully ten minutes.

In the meantime the whites had begun to rally. They all reported at once to the Stationhouse with their rifles, and by the time the United States troops, who were sent for, had arrived, there were negro mob who started the riot.

Anderson

Intelligencer.

BY HOYT & CO.

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1876.

about 7ve hundred white citizens, who had volunteered to act as special police. Gen. Hunt, commanding the United States troops, had a conference with Chief Hendricks, and a squad of colored policemen, were sent out to quell the disturbance, while the rest were kept under arms in front of the main Stationhouse. About 5 o'clock Company E, of the 5th Artillery, Maj. Kenzie, and Company B, of the First Atillery, Maj. R. T. Frank, arrived at the Stationhouse. The citizen police were ordered to fall in the rear of the soldiers. The negroes by this time had all disappeared, except in certain localities. In the bend of King street. near Market street, about 200 of them had assembled with their muskets, and no white facer being in sight amused themselves with firing in the air and smashing the windows of the stores. A part of the same crowd occupied Robb's lot, firing upon and clubbing white men who chanced to pass.

FIRING ON THE BOYS IN BLUE. about ave hundred white citizens, who

FIRING ON THE BOYS IN BLUE. Private Remke, of Company E, Fifth United States Artillery, while walking down King street to join his company, was fired upon by the crowd, and narrowly escaped with his life. Several gentlemen were shot at on their way down town, and wavel of them. and several of them were wounded and beaten. The character of the negroes who took part in the riot can best be illustrated by an incident which occurred in the Guardhouse. A negro man named Marcus Green was wounded in the leg. He was also drunk. Upon being laid upon the floor, and while the surgeon was attending to the wound, the savage would rise up in a sitting neutre and realize. rise up in a sitting posture and exclaim:
"Lemme kill one more before I die.—
Lemme shoot one white man more." He was painfully but not seriously wounded.
The mob who had thronged the Courthouse, and who were mainly instrumental in getting up the riot and continuing it retreated up Broad street and procured their arms in an incredibly short space of time. Buttz and Worthington were in time. Buttz and Worthington were in Buttz's house in Broad street, and were seen to pass out rifles to the mob.

THE LIST OF CASUALTIES. As far as could be ascertained last night, the list of casualties footed up one killed and about twenty-five wounded. The names of these are as follows: WHITES.

Mr. E. H. Walter, shot through the breast; dead. Mr. Geo. H. Walter, through the left breast; dangerously wounded.
Dr. C. C. Patrick, slight wound in the

Williams, shot in the groin wound painful, but not mortal.

Mr. John Burns, wounded in the face; eriously. Mr. Houston, badly beaten, and right

arm dislocated.
Mr. F. J. McGarey, wounded in the head; slightly. Capt. F. W. Dawson, shot in the right

leg; flesh wound. Mr. J. C. Patterson, wounded in the jaw; slightly.

Dr. J. D. Geddings was knocked down with a club and badly beaten.

Mr. Foster Black was struck in the

chest with a rock.

Mr. George Tucker was badly injured.

He received a pistol shot in the leg, another in the thigh and one in his right

Mr. John Esdorn was shot in the leg A number of other gentlemen were wounded, but none mortally. COLORED.

Cicero Gibbes, a colored Democrat, from James Island, was mortally woun-ded, the ball having penetrated his abdo-

Washington, shot in the knee. apposed to be mortal.

Private Delaire, of the police, wounded

in the right arm, slightly.

Private F. Brennan, wounded in the dangerously.

Abram Branch, wounded in the left

cheek.
James Drayton, shot in the back of the head, slight.
Private Thompson, shot in the right

Felix Drayton, shot in the leg.
Policeman Henry Carrol, flesh wound in the head.

At a late hour last evening most of the wounded colored men were conveyed to THE ACTION OF THE POLICE.

Dr. Cassimir Patrick gives the follow ing statement in connection with the riot and is willing to make an affidavit of the facts: "I was standing opposite the New and Courier office when the row com menced. After the firing had ceased temporarily in Broad street, I heard shots in Meeting street and went up there, and at the time I reached the corner of Meeting and Broad streets, there were no white men in that immediate vicinity. While I stood by the lamppost at the northeast corner of Broad and Meeting streets I saw three negro policemen go behind the first pillar of the Stationhouse and fire at me with rifles at least six times then fired. When the crowd reached the corner of Broad and Meeting streets in rapid succession. I was doing nothing the negroes were much excited. Some of them rushed to the places where they had their arms concented. Others went have a lease street went to the places where they had their arms concented. Others went have a lease street went to be succession. I was doing nothing at the time but quietly standing at the corner. As soon as I found beyond a doubt that they were firing at me, I drew at the time but quietly standing at the corner. As soon as I found beyond a doubt that they were firing at me, I drew my revolver and returned the fire and the policemen ran into the Stationhouse. They both them started to the head with a brick, and turned to a colored man standing near by and asked if he had hit me. He replied that he did not, and that he had nothing to do with the row. A gentleman then came up and told me that a colored man had lifted the sash in the City Hall and had lifted the sash in the city could see a distance of an an addity the sast of the city in the tity in counter the setabl home. A large number of the Hunkido-ri rowdies made a dash at the main en-trance of the Stationhouse and tried to force their way iu, shouting my revolver and returned the fire and the policemen ran into the Stationhouse.—•
Immediately after this I was struck on the head with a brick, and turned to a colored man standing near by and asked if he had hit me. He replied that he did not, and that he had nothing to do with the row. A gentleman then came up and told me that a colored man had lifted the sash in the City Hall and had hit me with a rock and then slammed the window grain. I then went over to Cant. window again. I then went over to Capt police had fired upon me several times. Capt. Hendricks said: 'I have seen their ders to fire upon any one.' Capt. Hen-dricks appeared very much annoyed, and I am confident that he was not in the slightest degree to blame for the infa mous conduct of the negro policemen re erred to. This statement is corroborated by several other witnesses, and yet is but justice to say that many members of the force—the old members—behaved with commendable courage and coolness.

WHO KILLED MR. WALTER? It seems to be the general impression that Mr. Walker was killed by a police man. Chief Hendricks states that he saw Policeman Beckett and another coloreas near the shoulder. He was helped into the Stationhouse and a couple of Mr. Waiter was shot near the Courthouse pellegon followed with the dead body of his son. The fusilage at the corner of Broad and Meeting streets was kept up in Meeting street, at the corner of Court in Meeting street, at the direction of all the court in the direction of all the court in the court in the direction of all the court in the house Square, where his body was laid. When it was brought to the Stationhouse

FOURTH OF MARCE. THE REASON WHY GOVERNOR TILDEN CANNOT BE INAUGURATED ON THAT

instrument when the four years' term should commence. By act of Congress,

In fact, however, the inauguration of President Washington did not take place

until Wednesday, April 30, eight weeks after the designated time. In more

than one history it has been erroneously stated that the Constitution went into ef-

which by law the second term of Presi

term should commence, falls upon Sunday. Unless there should be a change in the duration of the term the coincidence will not occur again until the year 1905.—Washington Star.

of wallowing in fitthy meanness, death comes to finish the work; the body is buried in a hole, the heirs dance over it

statement relative to the shooting of Mr. E. II. Walter, his brother: While return-L. H. Walter, his brother: While returning from dinner, in company with Messrs.
C. F. Harc, Capt. G. Valter, E. H. Walter and W. J. Mc ... ack, we were attacked in Meeting street, opposite the City Park, by a mob of negroes, who commenced firing upon the party. The fire was returned by us in self-detence, and the firing from the mob continued until a squad of negroe, police as we are the Walter and W. J. Mc. ack, we were attacked in Meeting street, opposite the City Park, by a mob of negroes, who commenced firing upon the party. The fire was returned by us in self-detence, and the firing from the mob continued until a squad of negro police came out, and from the northeast corner of Meeting and Broad streets, opened fire upon the party with Winchester rifles. The gentlement then took refuge behind tree boxes, and a black policeman got behind a tree bex and deliberately took aim and fired at Mr. E. H. Walter, killing him almost immediately. The same negro policeman again fired upon Mr. E. W. almost immediately. The same negro policeman again fired upon Mr. E. W. Walter and Mr. C. F. Hard, several of the Grant as President expires at 12 o'clock noon on Sunday, the 4th of March, and from that time until the day following, when either Governor Hayes or Gov-Walter and Mr. C. F. Hard, several of the balls burying themselves in the tree box behind which they stood. Capt. George H. Walter was shot through the left breast by the negro mob, who still kept up their firing. The firing from the negro police continued until Capt. Hendricks arrived, and under his protection the dead body of Mr. E. H. Walter and the rest of the party were conveyed to the Stationhouse. Goveror Tilden can take the outh the acting Vice-President, Senator T. 'V Ferry, of Michigan, will be the President of the United States. That the next President will not be sworn in on Sunday has already been settled by historical precedent. The Constitution provides that the President and Vice-President of the United States shall hold their offices during the term of four years, but no pro-vision was made by the framers of that

END OF THE RIOT. The riot was over before 6 o'clock. The negroes had entirely dispersed from the streets, the wounded had been sent to the hospital, and the assemblage of armed white citizens had the effect of rearmed white citizens had the effect of restoring the peace. The Federal troops were marched back to their quarters, and the streets were quiet. A detail of a half dozen mounted citizens was made to assist the police in patrolling the streets; but after the appearance of the Federal troops there was no further disturbance.

INCIDENTS AND ACCIDENTS. Between 7 and 8 o'clock iast night, a citizen was on his way home, and when near the corner of Franklin and Queen near the corner of Franklin and Queen streets was waylaid by six negroes, who held him, rifled his pockets, took their contents, and under the pretence of finding no firearms, allowed him to proceed homeward. The gentleman had no weapon with which to protect himself, having loaned his pistol to a friend during the day. Such an outrage shows the necessity of a vigilant patrol being kept on the streets, at least during the present excitable times.

During the riot Mr. E. W. M. Mackey was surrounded by a number of citizens which the votes of the electors shall have than one history it has been erroneously stated that the Constitution went into effect and the inauguration took place on the 4th of March, that being neither the day appointed, nor the actual day of President Washington the day for commencing the term of office was changed. The act of March 1, 1792, provided that the term of four years for which a President and Vice-President shall be elected, shall, in all cases, commence the 4th day of March next succeeding the day on which the votes of the electors shall have

kept on the streets, at least during the present excitable times.

During the riot Mr. E. W. M. Mackey was surrounded by a number of citizens who told him that he need fear no harm from the Democrats, that the meaning shows the shall be elected, shall, in all cases, commence the 4th day of March next succeeding the day on which the votes of the electors shall have been given. The 4th of March, 1793, or from the Democrats, that they would stand between him and harm. This stand between him and harm. This seemed to give offence to the negroes, who started to make a fuss. Mr. Charles H. Cleapor, one of the gentlemen who offered Mr. Mackey protection, received a pistol shot through his hat. A number of the Democrats accompanied Mr Mackey as far as they could.

"We'll kill the d-n Democrats. THE LATEST.

One of the News and Courier reporters made the rounds of the city last night be-tween the hours of 11 o'clock and half past 12 this morning. His route in-cluded East Bay to Calhoun, thence through Washington street to Chapel, up America and around Hampstead Mall, thence westward errors King and the web hence westward across King and through Spring streets to Rutledge Avenue, and down the same to Calhoun, coming east to Pitt, d. wn the same to Beaufain, and The Hampton Family of South Carolina. down the same to Calhoun, coming east to Pitt, d. wn the same to Beaufain, and thence eastward to King street, across which he passed and continued through Hasel to Meeting streets. The entire route was gone over without his having met with a single negro until arriving at the Pavillion Hotel, opposite which, stood a noisy negro (partially drunk) who in reply to a well known citizen's advice to go home responded that "he knew what he was out for; would go home when he pleased," and that he could change his "figure" ry quickly if any white man thought t at he could scare him. How well he counted upon the forbearance of the whites it may be mentioned that, while he was making his "little speech," there stood opposite him six or seven gentlemen. Assuming a beligerent attitude, this poor fool attempted to draw into dispute with him the gentlemen standing upon the opposite corner. Whereupon two white lost to go home responded that "he knew what he was out for; and that he could change his "figure" ry quickly if any white man thought t at he could scare him. How well he counted upon the forbearance of the whites it may be mentioned that, while he was making his six or seven gentlemen. Assuming a beligerent attitude, this poor fool attempted to draw into dispute with him six or seven gentlemen standing upon the opposite corner. Whereupon two white lost to go home responded that "he knew what he was also a man of strong passions and prejudices. His only surviving son when he pleased," and that he could change his "figure" ry quickly if any white man thought t at he could scare him. How well he counted upon the forbearance of the whites it may be mentioned that, while he was making his six or seven gentlemen. Assuming a beligerent attitude, this poor fool attempted to draw into dispute with him six or seven gentlemen and he counted the second the present Gen. Wade Hampton—a General in the Revolutionary War, as in the War of 1812—was one of the wealth! Sin: The old General, grandfather of the present Gen. Wade Hampton—a tempted to draw into dispute with him the gentlemen standing upon the oppoupon the oppo-two white po-watching his where he stood, site corner. Whereupon two white licemen, who had ber watching pranks, crossed over to where he stood, and ordered him to teave or accompany

dulged in obscene and imflammatory language. They paraded up and down

Acr.—The Enforcement Acts are at worst two edged weapons; they are as easily turned against these who take them up, as against those whom they are employed. It should therefore be the duty of every cifizen at this time, to take special notice of all the acts performed by United States Marshal R. M. Wallace and his employees of every kind. Has a proposes to by United States Marshal R. M. Wallace and his employees of every kind. Has he all the powers which he proposes to exercise? If he exercises powers which he has not, or exercises powers which he has, but not in the statutory way, he becomes liable to the penalties of the laws, and every citizen aggrieved, is entitled to the remedies given. Let every citizen, therefore, carefully watch all of his acts and those of his employees, and be prepared with witnesses as to such acts as pered with witnesses as to such acts as may be doubtful. The engineer may be hoisted with his own petard.

It is time for the citizens to resort to those weapons which hitherto have been used against them. The Constitutionality of the Engreement Acts themselves.

ty of the Enforcement Acts themselves have been provided against by the Supreme Crattle United States. Any act by have a Wallace under them is unlawful, call, therefore, acting without any law, a lays himself open to serious results. Watch all his acts.—

Journal of Commerce.

He Charities of the human the expense of every enjoyment to will will be work to finish the work; buried in a hole, the heirs d and the spirit goes—where the serious results. Watch all his acts.—

There is nothing more to

— A bad young man is poor material ting and deferential than it waggle of a little dog's tail in the pres se of a big

THE EDITOR'S WASTE BASKET. An Expert's Valuation of Advisory and indignant Letters.

Undoubtedly the most entertaining parts of editorial correspondence are the indignant and the instructive letters. Horwiath, Billingsgate and bad grammar deliberately written out, scaled, stamped, posted, and arriving in due course of mail cool and still, are very ludicrous. The staleness of champagne that has been opened for some days is a type of the letter of wrath and fury when it reaches the editorial hand. And if anger could ever be reasonable, the furious gentleman or lady would count twenty-five with Tatty-coram before committing indignation to ink and paper. He does not mean to be ridiculous, but he makes himself so, and no neals of langther in the hour agreement. no peals of laughter in the busy sanctum are ever more sincere and ringing than those which greet the missive of the in-

dignant correspondent.

Of course honest and simple corrections of statement are of the utmost use, and are in the highest degree valued by every sensible editor. When the con-ductor of the London Times was asked how he knew the movement of public opinion, which his paper so accurately represented, he answered that he knew it by his correspondence. That was, perhaps, as good an explanation as he could give of what is really inexplicable. For an editor apprehends instinctively, by a tact which is not to be learned, so that, like the proof the beauty been not made. should commence. By act of Congress, passed September 13, 1788—the Constitution at that time having been ratified by a sufficient number of States—the time set for the inauguration of the first President of the United States, and the commencement of the working of the new Coustitution, was the first Wednesday in March, 1789, that being the 5th of March. In fact, however, the inauguration of tact which is not to be learned, so that, like the poet, he is born, not made. Great volleys of epistolary censure are, therefore, not necessary to teach him that he has done something which displeases. He knows that he will do so before he begins only because he has counted the cost. If the editorial object be to reflect public opinion, the letters will represent only the scattering readers who disagree. cost. If the editorial object be to reach public opinion, the letters will represent only the scattering readers who disagree, and whose approval he expects and has already "discounted." If the object be to oppose a strong public opinion, he knows equally that there will be vehement and general protests and that, also, he has already weighed. If, indeed, the editor be not an editor, but simply an occupant of the editorial chair, then he is utterly at sea. Two letters or twenty equally confuse and confound him. He can be confound him. He can be confound him to the ten dollars in his pocket. Dr. Hoxie, the ten dollars in his pocket. Dr. Hoxie, the confound him to the ten dollars in his pocket. Dr. Hoxie, the confound him to the ten dollars in his pocket. Dr. Hoxie, the confound him to the ten dollars in his pocket. D people of public opinion. The editorial sugacity is that which assures its possessor of action and reaction in public sen-timent, although he cannot point out to you the detailed sources of his knowledge. In a political "campaign" he apprehends which by law the second term of President Washington commenced, fell on Sunday. There is no record stating exactly the day on which Washington took the eath of office, but from his known character, and from the course of after proceedings in similar cases, there is little doubt his second inauguration was on Monday, March 5. The next occurrence of the 4th of March in Presidential year falling on Sunday was in 1821 when the movement for or against a candidate or party, and knows that, to day, the chances are doubtful which yesterday were favorable. To write little letters of

ing at the north star. It is mere waste.

The other kind of remonstrances is the didactic. This unusually concerns the character of the feast which the editor Mackey as far as they could.

An infuriated negro who was acting in a very obstreperous inanner on Anson street near Society, and declaring his intention to hurt some white man with the baton he carried, attracted several young men to the corner of Society street last night, one of whom in defence of himself fired two shots at the bully, striking him in the side and leg.

Monday, March o. The Bull of the 4th of March in Presidential year falling on Sunday was in 1821, when President Monroe commenced his second dicious hints as to his management of dicious hints as to his management of the 5th. The National Intelligencer of March 6, describes the scene, and said the oath of office was administered by Chief Justice Marshall. The proceedings took place in the House of Representatives. The third occurrence of this kind regard; and he is sorry to say that he parent, is considering whether it be night, one of whom in defence of himself fired two shots at the bully, striking him in the side and leg.

Mr. John O'Neill was arrested, during the riot, by Lieut. Fordham, charged the riot, by Lieut. Fordham, charged with firing the first pistol shot.

Mr. A. B. Haight was standing by the side of Mr. Walter when he was shot, and immediately after he fell the negroes rushed upon him and cut him with a groun on his shoulder, calling was literally cut to shreds. Mr. Haight says that he is ready to make affidavit that he saw Policeman Gole running down Broad street towards the row, with a gun on his shoulder, calling upon the negroes to follow him, and crying out: "We'll kill the d—n Democrats."

In the side and leg.

Say is far from the standard which he chito's apublication of such the standard which he standard which he say is far from the standard which he clitor of a publication of such left y or the ditor of a publication of such left y pretentions should constantly the story to say that he, he parent, is considering whether it be not his duty to decline to receive the oth is duty to decline to receive the oth is duty to decline to receive the oth is duty to decline to receive the oth work any longer. This is unquestionally was interest of virtue and purity. The Titlen ought to acquisit himself with these facts, and then take some action. I am satisfied that a fair, upright to acquise the control of whom who investigated either Sing Sing or Auburn prison, would turn out the rapacious and wiseked officials."

STOKES AND PARTY, consisting of his briter and Col. Nuttained the country, in what is called was in 1849, when I have been in the standard which he counted the country, in what is called that a fair, upright down on the satisfied that a fair, upright of such resigning consideration to the ceremonies took place on Monday the Sth of March, heresident tyle was a undifference on the country, in what is called the cou undertake to govern his conduct by them, the result would be pitiful. Indeed, the same disposition must be made of the didactic letters as of the indignant, and where it has happened that Saturday's sitting has been prolonged until Monday, the records showing no evidences of part of the proceedings having taken place on Sunday. Every seventh Presidential term the 4th of March, on which the they must be dropped in the limbo of entire usclessness. What the individual A suggests, the individual B ridicules, and that which arouses the ire of C, rejoices the heart of D. The editor, therefore, is the only person who can intelligently and properly reply, in the field words c. an eminent philanthropist whose charitable attention was asked it a single case of suffering: "I am too busy with humanity to have time for individuals."

The object of this brief discourse is The object of this brief discourse is to save the time of worthy people who are about committing indignation to paper, or who kindly design to teach somebody

else how to manage his business. The text is to be found in an editor's waste basket.—Mr. Curtis in the November Har-

Maine, erected near and convenient buildings, reared a family, and was en-joying the blessings with which he was

easier to go into the village, where he could have a nice house, a garden, keep a cow, and, if he chose, a horse, and live like a gentleman on the interest of his money, that he advertised his farm for sale. He found no war of purchasers, and the farm was soon disposed of for a handsome sum. Then the stock, farming tools, etc., were sold, and the place that he wrought with his own t.snds, the had built for his own convenience, and, according to his own no-tions, the spot where he had raised his family, and around which clustered so language. They paraded up and down the streets, swearing vengeance against the whites.

UNITED STATES MARSHAL R, M. WILLACE, AND THE ENFORCEMENT ACT.—The Enforcement Acts are at notes of a friend for whom he wasters.

We have the streets and would consent to reserve for himself only would consent to reserve for himself only of strangers. For a time the gentleman did not locate, us he desired to look around, find a place to suit him, and see unmindful of the step-son's devoted sacrifices. On an occasion, in 1838, while Col. Himmeton was absent in Louisiana, the notes of a friend for whom he wasters settled down to life again. But this contact the streets are at notes of a friend for whom he wasters. settled down to life again. But things did not go right. He missed his old farm and house, the silent but delighted company of cattle, sheep, and other domestic anin also the scene where he had mestic anin als, the scenes where he had passed so many happy years, and the society of his old neighbors, tried and true. He grew discontented, and was well nigh sick. His wife and daughters, were not pleased with their new the machinery is fixed, which is to be put in motion by means of a wheel, simi-GETTING RICH.—Nothing is easier than to grow rich. It is only to trust nobody, to befriend none, to get everything and save all you can get, to stint ourselves and everybody belonging to us, to be the friend of no man and have no man for your friend, to heap interest upon interest, cent upon cent; to be mean, miserable and despised, for some twenty or thirty years, and riches will come as sure as a disease and disappointment. And when pretty nearly enough wealth is collected by a disregard of all the charities of the human heart and at the expense of every enjoyment save that of wallowing in fifthy meanness, death

they find they have not bettered them-

-The defects of great men are the

THE MAN WHO SHOT FISK. EDWARD S. STOKES, THE DANDY FEL. ON AT LIBERTY-HOW HE TALES.

Edward S. Stokes, after nearly six year of imprisonment, was released Saturday morning at 8 o'clock. The New York

World says:
Since Stokes has been in prison he has paid in lawyers' fees and other expenses nearly \$300,000. He says openly that had he been willing to pay \$2,500 for the privilege, he would not have been drafted to the Since Si from Sing Sing prison to A-burn. While in Sing Sing, Stokes regulerly fed the officials and lived, in the language of his fellow convicts "like a bird."

WHAT MONEY WILL DO. He has no hesitation in saying now that any one with money or political influence can do about as he pleases in either Sing Sing or Auburn prison.—When he was hurried, handcuffed and irohed to "Jimmy the Kid," a notorious thief, to Auburn, he was not given a cont or waistcoat. When he reached the prison he was shaking with the ague. He prison he was shaking with the ague. He begged to be taken to the hospital, and Warden Durston ordered him to a cold Warden Durston ordered him to a cold bath. Then Stokes was attacked with catarrhal fever. He was approached by one of the officials while helpless in his cell and told that if he paid \$500 he could get into the hospital. Stokes doubted, and asked for time to consider the proposition. When he was ordered to cigarshop No. 2, which is called by some the bindery and by others

THE "BUMMERS' RETREA .," he met Woodford, the incendiary, and George Clayton, the burglar, and spoke to them of the hospital. Woodford said: "I can get in there for five dollars." "So food. He paid for all that he received, and had plenty of good food. "I might have lived cheaper at Delmonico's," said Stokes to the World reporter, "but there is no use growling about it now. Within the past few days I have met convicts who, with tears in their eyes, whispered to me: "Stokes, when you get out, tell 'em what they do to us here." I know what they do.

what they do.

THE "PARALYZING JACKET."

the most inhuman of all purishments within my knowledge, is ruining men forever. A convict laced in a canvas jacket until, in fact, he is paralyzed, and then he is unfit for work, thrown into a cell to die. But the officials are very careful to inquire concerning the man they punish. If he has money or friends, he is all right; but God help the friendless and the penniless man. Governor Tilden ought to acquaint himself with these facts, and then take some action. I am satisfied that a fair, upright Governor, who investigated either Sing Sing or Auburn prison, would turn out the rapacious and wicked officials."

STOKES AND PARTY, consisting of his brother and Col. Nutt-

Women stared at him as though for dear life, and one aged female lady presented him with a card on which was printed "Come to Jesus." Stokes ordered two pped in the limbo of bottles of champaign at Utica, and the What the individual party drank his health. He said that he was not afraid of any personal attack upon him in this city. He took rooms at the Hoffman House last night. He in-tends to call upon Commodore Vander-bit this morning. He says; "No man on earth has been so good to me as the old Commodore has been." This week Stokes will visit the Centennial; then he will return to execute his \$250,000 suit business at once, having purchase patent asphaltum pavement, which he says is something that no city can do

MYSTERY OF DREAMS.—It is re'ated that a man feil asleep as the clock tolled the first stroke of twelve. He awakened ere the echo of the twelfth stroke had died away, having in the interval dreamed that he had committed the crime, was delicated and the crime, and the committed the crime, was delicated and the committed the crime, was delicated and the committed the crime, was delicated and the committed the crime, and the committed the commi A gentleman of middle age, who had always been a farmer, had cleared up and improved one of the best farms in Maine, erected near and convenient buildings, reared a family, and was enjoying the blessings with which he was surrounded, became possessed with the idea of selling his farm.

Friends told him he could live so much easier to go into the willage, where he could have a nice house, a garden, keep a cow, and, if he chose, a horse and live was hinging to illustrate the wonders of sleep, found himself, for his pride, made a poor fisherman; that he lived as one for lifty warrs hinging up a family and working. fisherman; that he lived as one for lifty years, bringing up a family and working hard; and how, upon waking up from his long dream, so short a time had he been asleep that the narrow necked gourd bottle filled with water, which he knew he overturned as he fell asleep, had not time in which to empty itself. How fast the soul travels when the body is asleep! Often when we awake we shrink from going back into the dull routine of a sordid existence, regretting the pleasanter life of dreamland. How is it that somemany associations, passed into the hands times, when we go into a place, we have of strangers. For a time the gentleman seen it before? Is it possible that when one has been asleep the soul has floated away, seen the place, and has that more of it which so surprises us? word, how far dual is the life of man, how far not?

MR. SCOTT'S FLYING MACHINE. -The inventor of the flying machine, Mr. Ralph Scott, who didn't fly from Dover put in motion by means of a wheel, similar to a ship's steering wheel. The preswhen they get discontented and sell out, as standing still in mid-sler, and in all they should be sure they are able to buy back their old homes and business, when they find they have not have not been a thought as standing still in mid-sler, and in all weathers, he has found the machine a they find they have not been a standing still in mid-sler, and in all weathers, he has found the machine a thorough success. The principle may be applied, he says, with the stine effect to machines of any size or strength.

Of the worst foes that woman has ever The appetite for strong drink in man has more hopes for them, scattered more for-tunes for them, brought them more sor-row, shame and hardships—than any other evil that lives. The country num-bers tens of thousands, nay, hundreds of thousands of women who are widows to-

VOL. XII--NO. 18

day and sit in hopeless weeds because their husbands have been slain by strong drink. There are hundreds of thousands of homes scattered all over the land in of nomes scattered all over the land in which women live lives of torture, going through all the changes of suffering that lie between the extremes of fear and despair, because those whom they love like wine better than they do the women they have sworn to love. There are women by thousands who dread to hear at the door the sten that once thrilled them with by thousands who dread to hear at the door the step that once thrilled them with pleasure, for tha step has learned to reel under the influence of seductive poison. There are women groaning with pain, while we write these words, from bruises and brutalities inflicted by husbands made mad by strong drink. There can be no exaggeration of any statement made in regard to this matter, because no human imagination can create anything worse than the truth, and no pen is capable of portraying the truth. The sorrows and the horrors of a wife with a drunken husband, of a mother with a drunken son, are as near the realization

drunken son, are as near the realization of hell as can be reached in this world at least. The shame, the indignation, the sorrow, the sense of disgrace for herself sorrow, the sense of disgrace for herself and her children, the poverty (and not unfrequently the beggary,) the fear and the violence, the lingering, life long struggle and despair of countless women with drunken husbands are enough to make all women curse wine, and engage unitedly to oppose it everywhere as the worst enemy of their sex.

Women, there are some things you can do, and this is one: You may make drinking unpopular and disgraceful among the young. You can utterly discountenance all drinking in your own house, and you can hold in suspicion every young man who touches the cup.

You know that no young man who drinks can safely be trusted with the happiness of any woman, and he is as unfit man can be for a woman's society. Have it understood that every young man who drinks is socially proscribed. Bring up your children to regard drinking as not only dangerous but disgraceful. Place temptations in no man's way. If men will make beasts of themselves, let them do it in other society than yours. If your mercenary husbands treat their

not home since this morning!"
"Softly, darling, softly," he replied,
trying to take her hand, "I've zhust got

ick from the races."
"What races?" she demanded. "Ho-r-s-e racea," he slowly replied.
"Had a big time and made five hundred dollars. Goin' to get you fourteen silk

she replied, as she hung up his hat. The promise of the dresses acted like magic

on her imagination.

"Yes, but didn't have time," he replied.

"Fellar come long in buggy, 'noff l cont. Ju ever see a horse race, Mary?'

"No, I never did."

"Well, she's big thing, tell you. Never see" such magniferous sight in my life. Now jus'r 'magine, I am a h-o-r-s-e, and

you are the string."
"I won't do it—I'm no string," she ex-"Well, all right. Sposen both of us

are horses, then."
"I won't do that either. I never saw

"I won't do that either. I never saw you look and talk as you do to-night. I believe you have been drinking."
"Sah's so, Mary, drank sixty-four glasses lemonade. Well, all the horsest got away in fine style. Noble sight, I tell you. I bet five hundred dollars on the head horse."
"That was sharp in you," she replied, mentally planning to have four blue five mentally planning to have four blue, five

"You bet it was," he went on. Well, the head horse kept ahead, an' I won five

hundred dollars."
"Half of which, my ducky, desr, you "Noz hardly, my dear."
"Noz hardly, my dear."
"Why?"
"You don't understand or rules of er

race course, my darling," he replied "Er rules is if you win five hundred dollars on the first race, you lose it all and two hundred more on the next race." "And do you mean that you are two hundred dollars out of pocket?" she

squeaked.

"Zas was I mean, my darling."

"Don't darling me, you old drunkard!" she howled and the policeman across the way says that the hat rack went over, the door was kicked shut, and, amid the growls and bowls, he could hear a voice

crying out:
"Lez up on me, darling; lez go my hair! I gave the fe'r my note for the two hun'der'd dollars, and he can't get a cent?"-Detroit Free Press.

with a little land, and was what many would have called a desirable place. Having remained long enough in his new place—he could not be said to have lived at all—to become satisfied be should never be contented, he rer ' have the old farm back again. Hand to do not be discontinuously the old man who owned it, paid non-five hundred dollars more than what he got, teek possession again of his familiar fields and groves, and, having learned a wholesome lesson from his transaction, is now at work again upon his old farm, a happier, wiser and better contented, if nor a richer man.

Its moral to farmers and others in that when they get discontented and sell out. or grog shop, who ought to have been reading? How many parents who have not spent twenty dollars for books on papers for their families, would have given thousands to reclaim a son or daughter who had ignorantly, thoughtests, fallen into temperature from the papers. Three may keep counsel—if two be away.

require cash payments for advartising oriented by Executors, Administrators and other fiduciaries, and herewith appead the rates for the ordinary notices, which will only be inserted when the money comes with the order:

Citations, two insertions, 2.00
Pinal Settlements, five insertions 2.200
Pinal Settlements, five insertions 2.200
Pinal Settlements for insertions 2.200
Pinal Settlements are insertions 2.200
Pinal Settlements of the settlements.

thereon.

All We are not responsible for the views and opinions of our correspondents.

All communications should be addressed to "Editors intelligence," and all checks, drafts, money orders, &c., should be made payrible to the order HOYT & CO.,

Anderson, S. C.

The Cost of Making a President.

"The American people," said an English writer on our politics, "is perpetually voting for some election or other." Somebody, it might be added, has to bear the expense of these perpetual elections. Just what the expense is, in a general canvass like that which is now drawing to a close, it is difficult to estimate with any approach to accuracy; for there are to a close, it is difficult to estimate with any approach to accuracy; for there are no statistics extant upon the subject, and the politicians who plan and conduct campaigns are naturally reticent upon such matters. It is plain, however, that such matters. It is plain, however, that there must be a heavy outlay of money. The printing and distribution of campaign documents, the rental of public hails, the pay of stump speakers, the purchase of banners, torches, uniforms and other paraphernalia; the expense of postage and telegraphing—all these are necessary outlays, and when the extent to which they are carried throughout the country is borne in mind it becomes very to which they are extried throughout the country is borne in mind it becomes very apparent that the aggregate must be enormous. A paragraph has lately been going the rounds of the press, to the effect that the strenuous campaign in Indiana preparatory to the recent State election consumed \$10,000,000. This is, of course, wild exaggeration, based upon a mere random guest. An estimate that seems to us not far from the truth places the average coat of a Presidential election at about \$1,500,000 for each of the great opposing parties, or a total of \$3,000,000. Accepting this as within the bounds of probability it would seem that the expense of putting Mr. Tilden or Mr. Hayes into the White House is fifteen times greater than the whole amount of salary paid to the incumbent during his term of four years. Calling the population of the country about 40,000,000, this would be equivalent to a tax of seven and one-half

year of the second empire was less than two cents per head of the population. It appears that the cost of making a Presi-dent may be greater than that of keeping a prince.
The expenses of our elections, however, are borne mainly by voluntary contribusome way the benefits ensuing from the election of their candidate. It takes the form of a tax only in the case of office-holders who are assessed for election expenses by the party in power, a custom that often falls heavily upon department clerks and minor officials. The burden touches the people remotely, and indirectly, if at all, while in reality they derive an actual and immediate benefit. The various devices by which their sym-pathy and support are solicited serve to pathy and support are solicited serve to awaken a more active interest in public affairs, and the masses thereby acquire the rudiments of political education, instead of remaining in apathy and ignorance of the condition of the country and the administration of the government. Great as the costs of our elections may be, they cannot be lamented as an unmitigated hurden upon the people. More

equivalent to a tax of seven and one-half

cents a head for every man, woman and child in the United States. The mainten-ance of the court of France for the first

mitigated burden upon the people.—New Difficult Love-Making.

The boy who sells fruit and confectionery off the train is usually a very vigorous sort of a boy, with an eye strictly to business, and with no romantic thoughts running through his brain. One of the came near ruining the happiness of two young souls for life, the other day.

A young man sat on the seat with a pretty girl, and thought the passengers couldn't distinguish their conversation from the noise made by the cars, it was pretty evident that what was being said

pretty evident that what was being said was of great interest to the young couple. He was saying: "Katie, darling, I He was saying: "Katic, darling, I have long been wishing for an opportunity to tell you of my great love for—"Peanuts?" inquired the fruit and con-

fectionery boy, thrusting his basket in front of the pair.
"No!" exclaimed the young man in an annoyed tone, and waving his hand to

one side.

"As I was saying, Katie," he conting ued after the boy had passed on, "I have long wanted to tell you of my regard for you. You are everything to me, and always in my absence my thoughts are constantly dwelling apon—"

"Nice candy—prize in every box," interrupted the boy, totally ignorant of the interesting conversation he was injuring. The young man shook his head, while the girl looked mad enough to bite a hair-pin in two. When the boy had left, the young man resumed.

the young man resumed.
"I do not think you are entirely insensible to my regard, and I feel certain that you in some degree reciprocate. Tell me, darling, if I have a right to think that you are fond of—"
"Nice fresh figs—ten cents a"—the boy

"Nice fresh figs—ten cents a"—the boy saw by the countenance of the pair that he could make no sale, and moved ahead with the basket. The young man finished with his eyes the sentence he had commenced, and waited for an answer. It came, murmured in his ear that no

It came, murmured in his ear that no other person might learn its import:

"Oh, Charlie, you've no idea how happy you make me by your avowal. You know that I care for you only, and that my regard for you is as lasting as—"

"Maple candy—very nice," said the boy, displaying a tempting array of the delicacy.

"Clear out!" ejaculated the young man, between his teeth, in a savage tone, and as the boy cleared out, he turned to his sweet heart for the continuation of her answer.

answer.
"As lasting as eternity. I have always

"As lasting as eternity. I have always cared more for you than any body else. All our folks think you are just splendid, and mother says you are as good as—"
"Pop-corn—fresh this morning."
The young man rose hastily and lifted the boy several feet down the aisle, and the get fell to crying in her handker-chief. The young man resumed his seat, and sat in moody silence that the train stopped at his station, when, in company with the young lady, he alighted, while the boy, after nursing the place where he was kicked for a few minutes, went on with his business in utter ignorance of the fact that he had perhaps broken up a most interesting and happy courtships.

How THEY MARRIED IN '76 .-- A hun dred years ago a Virginia belle was not to be won without foolscap and red tape. This was the certificate that the hride had to sign before her lover could get a marriago, license: "The bearer hereof has my permission to procure from the authorities the necessary credential, which shall duly and honorably merit my attention in the support of my affections, to continue through the end of all things, which shall reflect every ray of honor to so resplendant an element or sentiment so resplendant an element or sentiment of my right mind, and which shall henceforts be strictly adhered to in the proper form, at my instance and his importunity, in the making valid of all things pertaining to the stream of my desire to become his partner in the vigor of my youth, in the marriage of my my affections appropriate to partner of my my south. ne moraing of my affections, properly irected to momentous obligations of onjugal embraces in endless felicity, on witness to the above, It have herethe morning of my affection

- Corn in Grayeon county, Texas, is said to be selling at ten cents per bushel.